

# PRESENTS THAT PLEASE

Our store is now over-flowing with the season's choicest articles. It is easy to find what you want here owing to the great variety now on display. Among these we suggest you look over our VICTROLAS, KODAKS, CUT GLASS, FINE CHINA, NEW BOOKS, FINE BOX PAPER, MUSIC ROLLS, HANDSOME AND CHEAP DOLLS, FIREWORKS.

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## HASWELL'S BOOK STORE

# Society

### Elegant Afternoon Reception:—

An affair which, in respect to the particular adaptation of its arrangement, marking it as one of rare brilliancy, was the elegant afternoon reception of Wednesday given by Mrs. M. W. Sims, Sr., Mrs. M. W. Sims, Jr., and Mrs. B. U. Sims at the handsome home of the latter.

Ablaze with myriads of lights and fragrant with quantities of exquisite blooms, the spacious rooms presented a beautiful scene which was enjoyed by a fashionable assemblage of guests. Touches of bright Christmas green and holly wreaths gave the joyous season's greetings, and holiday cheer was heard on every side. Every detail was extremely beautiful, and in ensemble it was perfect, the appointments and decorations reflecting the hostess's characteristic attention to artistic planning.

Brilliant poinsettia blooms used as a floral embellishment, together with numerous holly wreaths finished with bows of crimson satin ribbon furnished a pleasing decorative effect in the entrance hall which extends across the front of the house. Here Misses Gertrude, Patty and Priscilla Sims, daintily attired in white organdie with lace trimmings, opened the door and gave first greetings. In a cozy corner stood the punch table prettily arranged with Yopon and attached to the red satin table cover were Christmas bells that formed a frame around the edge. Misses Maude Sims, Kathleen Sims and Mrs. P. L. Webb served the delicious beverage.

The living room was resplendent with magnificent specimens of American beauties clustered in tall pedestal vases that were artistic in their placing. A tracery of smiles over the doorways intermingled with the crimson berries of the holly continued the decorative scheme of red and green. In this room the guests received a welcome from Mesdames, M. W. Sims Sr., M. W. Sims, Jr., B. U. Sims, A. A. McKenzie, A. F. Wilson, R. S. Webb Sr., Tyler Haswell, J. A. McQueen, E. H. Astin, J. S. Mooring, L. L. McInnis, W. S. Wilson, J. E. Astin, T. K. Lawrence.

Christmas greens and sprays of the Yopon formed a mural tracery about the walls and over windows and doors in the dining room, and red carnations in crystal receptacles effectively placed on buffet and cabinets added to the attractiveness. The highly polished board was laid with rich cluney lace, and a crystal basket tied with red maline and filled with beautiful red carnations was mirrored in a reflector with a lovely wreath of ferns and carnations encircling it. From the electrician which was gracefully shadowed with plumose ferns and bows of maline, bands of maline reached to the edge of the table where crystal baskets holding Christmas mints caught the maline bows on the handles. Crystal candle sticks upheld the red tapers which were placed on the table to lend a soft radiance to the scene of beauty.

Cordial greetings were extended in this room by Mesdames M. B. Parker, G. W. Smith Jr., R. S. Webb Jr., E. J. Fountain, A. M. Waldrop, J. Webb Howell, F. H. Blodgett.

Brick cream in red and white with angle cake, stuffed raisins and salted nuts were served to the many ladies who called during the party hours.

These three hostesses hold an enviable position in the social world, and this charming hospitality adds another score to their list of brilliant entertainments.

### BUCHANAN-DENT.

A beautiful marriage ceremony was solemnized at the First Baptist Church in Houston on Thursday, Dec. 23rd, when Miss Dora Dent of that city became the bride of Mr. Frank Buchanan, Dr. J. L. Groose, pastor of the church, being the celebrant.

On account of a recent bereavement in the family of the bride, only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties were present to witness the ceremony, but the occasion was none the less beautiful and impressive for its quiet simplicity.

The dainty bride wore an exquisite street suit of velvet, with hat and gloves of same shade, and her bridal flowers were valley lilies and bride buds.

Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan are guests of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Buchanan, for the Christmas holidays.

Frank Buchanan is a Bryan boy, having lived here all his life, until about five years ago, when he went to Houston to make his home, and his many friends in this city are extending to him and his bride a cordial and hearty welcome, with added good wishes for a long and happy life.

### Compliment to Miss Posey—

In graceful courtesy and compliment to Miss Zola Posey, who left last evening to spend the winter with relatives in the north, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Myers entertained a large assemblage of friends in delightful manner. The reception rooms of this attractive home were lovely in the adornment of the season's most exquisite blossoms, a red and green motif finding reflection in the decorative scheme that suggested the holiday season. Holly wreaths, Yopon branches and Christmas bells were tastefully arranged in the hall where the guests found that ever gracious welcome that awaits one in this home. The library was enlivened by a graceful arrangement of brilliant poinsettias massed in crystal holders.

Loveliest blossoms added to the attractiveness of the dining room, the red geranium being effective in the appointment. Cluney lace overlaid the table, in the center of which was a brown wicker basket tied with red maline and filled with the season's fruits, and in crystal dishes were mints and bonbons in the Christmas colors.

The early hours of the hospitality were devoted to the diversion of forty-two, and many interesting games were enjoyed. The dolles used were very pretty being embossed with a Santa Claus. An appetizing refreshment course of deviled oysters, crackers, olives, celery, salted mints, coffee and fruit cake was served.

Holiday merriment was in evidence for all when they were invited to partake of the pleasures of an old time Christmas tree which was appropriately decorated and laden with presents for every one. The distribution was made by dear old Santa Nick after which the guests repaired to the lawn where the crowd enjoyed shooting fireworks, this concluded the pleasures of the evening.

### The Joys of Christmas—

In commemoration of the event which makes the "Star of Bethlehem" so sacred and hallowed in its significance our minds are again turned to those things, which permeate the spirit of Christmas, and to each individual there is the anticipation of joy consummated in that particular sense, which makes the heart rejoice

in the ultimate fulfillment of a much craved desire.

To the little ones no happier season ever comes, the Christmas tree, and Santa Claus predominate their little world, and because of this, eyes are brighter and laughter reverberates to the extent that joy has no bounds.

To the college students the home coming is the thing anticipated, and eagerness to, again, greet old friends and loved ones is manifested, in so much that just a nod, a smile or a hand shake from them sends a thrill through us and the spirit of the season takes a new hold on us, for joy and good-will abound.

To those who have the pleasure of participating in a family re-union, the season has its greatest charm. To be with those from whom we have been separated, to mingle and commune with those whom we love best, and from the depths of our hearts to know that love is supreme, when we are gathered together around a hearthstone for the occasion, commemorating the birth of Him, in whom we recognize the essence of love, and to whom we are grateful for the joys of the yuletide, is Christmas in its real sense.

### Honors Sunday School Class.

A pleasing complimentary party was given by Mrs. W. B. Cline last Saturday evening honoring her Sunday school class of girls of the Methodist church. Additional guests consisted of an equal number of boys.

The approach of the Christmastide was beautifully heralded in the appointments and decorations of the reception suite, which was in exquisite taste. Flowers, holly wreaths and Christmas bells were used to good advantage.

Games suitable to this interesting age of youth made the guests merry throughout the happy hours. A Christmas tree in the library gave untold pleasure, each guest receiving from its branches an appropriate souvenir. A most appetizing salad course with hot chocolate was served as a pleasing finale to the occasion.

### Notes and Personals

Mr. and Mrs. George Adams left Thursday for Denton to be Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Banks and Judge and Mrs. J. W. Sullivan.

Judge and Mrs. V. B. Hudson and son, Mr. Charlie Hudson are Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Evans of Hugo, Okla.

Dr. and Mrs. H. T. Coulter and daughter, Helen, of Rockdale, are holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Coulter.

Miss Mary Harvey is spending the holidays with her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Harvey, at Belton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Gordon and son, R. M. Gordon, Jr., are Christmas guests of Mrs. Gordon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Saunders.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Ford and little son, Edwin, are spending the holidays in Huntsville with Mrs. Ford's mother, Mrs. Cooper.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Scott of Ft. Worth, Miss Nellie Batte of Waco and Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Batte of Mexico are spending the Christmas season with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Batte.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Bain and daughters, Misses Winnifred and Mary Tatum, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Tilson, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Carr and son, A. B. Carr, Jr., are Christmas guests of Mrs. M. J. Parker.

Mr. R. C. Stone of Beaumont and Mr. Paul Hilker of Sweetwater are holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wiprecht.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat Allen are spending

Christmas with Mrs. Allen's mother in Longview.

Miss Zola Posey left last night for Martindale, where she will spend the holidays with her sister and other relatives before going North, where she will spend the winter with friends.

### "THE RAVEN."

Edgar Allen Poe, back in the early days of the last century, wrote and, in the end, gave to the world a poem which since has won for him recognition as America's greatest poet.

"The Raven" is the title of the poem, and it is typical of that famous poet, a melancholy, weird collection of verses which truly indicates his moody and gloomy temperament. It is an epitome of Poe's life—a tragedy from beginning to end—and it reveals clearly the undying affection which he had for his lost wife.

Today, almost a century since Poe wrote his remarkable poem, Essanay has succeeded in accomplishing the difficult task of reincarnating Poe. Essanay has found Poe's parallel and his double, in looks as well as temperament, in the person of its leading actor, Henry B. Walthall, called the "Poe of the Screen," and considered the living image of the great poet.

So Essanay now presents to the photoplay public the most ethereally artistic, intensely fascinating and soul-stirring photo-tragedy of the year—"The Raven," in six acts, from George C. Hazelton's romance of Edgar Allen Poe. Naturally, Mr. Walthall was given the leading role in this remarkable production.

Warda Howard, who has played opposite Mr. Walthall in most of his Essanay successes, and who has won for herself a nation-wide reputation as one of the greatest emotional actresses in motion pictures, was selected to play opposite him.

With the assistance of other Essanay stars, they have produced the artistic masterpiece of the year—a photoplay which will go down in motion picture history as an unusual and daring accomplishment.

You owe it to yourself to see this wonderful six-act V. L. S. E. master-production at the Queen this (Saturday) afternoon and tonight.

### AT THE QUEEN.

#### "Barbara Frietchie."

The next release on the regular Metro program is "Barbara Frietchie," a five-part feature, starring little Miss Mary Miles Minter, the youngest star now appearing on the stage or screen. It will be shown at the Queen Theater on Saturday, Jan. 1—New Year's Day.

The story of "Barbara Frietchie," which is an adaptation of Whittier's immortal poem and the play of the same name by Clyde Fitch, is briefly as follows:

Barbara Frietchie is celebrating her eighteenth birthday anniversary in Frederick, Md., while the town is strong in the grip of northern soldiers. In the midst of a kissing game young Barbara darts out of the house and seeks to avoid her pursuers by climbing a tree. Four hungry Union soldiers, who are foraging for food, appear beneath the tree and Barbara cries an alarm. Her shouts bring, among other, Captain Trumbull of the Union command. Against her wishes he assists her down and orders the Union soldiers punished for stealing food from the Frietchie home. Trumbull is invited to the party and becomes the lion of the occasion. Especially is Grandma Barbara pleased with the young gallant, and she boasts that she once danced with Thomas Jefferson, and he gave her a flag as a memento. She directs Barbara to fetch it. Barbara, in tears, and in a rage, explains that she tore the flag because she hated it and everything Yankee.

Arthur Frietchie, Barbara's brother, has stolen through the Union lines and attempts to enter his home that night as Captain Trumbull comes out. Union soldiers are in pursuit of Arthur, and Trumbull aids him to elude them. Barbara is softened toward Trumbull when she learns of this. Judge Frietchie finds his daughter Barbara talking to Trumbull and attempts to kill him, but the girl protects the Union officer.

Trumbull leaves and afterward receives a note from Barbara saying she will meet him at a minister's house in an adjoining town next day and marry him.

At the Frietchie home Barbara secretes Trumbull in her room. Judge Frietchie comes home and announces that a searching party is on the way to the house, believing a Union soldier is hidden there. Barbara admits to her enraged father that Trumbull is there, but pacifies him and artfully induces him to go to "Stonewall" Jackson for papers to protect their home against searchers.

At sunrise Barbara hurries to where Captain Trumbull lies. She finds him dead. Grandma Barbara, in a frenzy, takes the flag, which Barbara had placed on Trumbull's breast and waves it defiantly at the soldiers out-



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side. An order to fire upon her is given.

"Shoot if you must, this old gray head, but spare your country's flag," she said. Then came the memorable words of Jackson: "Who touches a hair of yon gray head dies like a dog—march on!" he said.

A single shot is fired, and Barbara Frietchie, who has been standing beside her grandmother, falls, fatally wounded. Jack Negley, who has fired the shot, starts to slink away, but is caught. Barbara dies at the side of Trumbull, and the stained flag is spread over them by the aged Barbara.

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To remember one's friends with appropriate gifts is the chief joy of Christmas. Gifts selected for quality instead of quantity—prompted by affection, not by policy—are the gifts that bring the greatest pleasure on Christmas morning.

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